

known as Eklite, is seventy miles west-northwest of Bledagatch, Bulgaria.

"One hundred and twenty thousand Austrians and Germans are being massed at Glevell."

Hundreds of Bulgarian soldiers were killed and a very large number wounded in a bombardment of Betch, fifty miles northeast of Salonica, by a squadron of twenty-five French aeroplanes, according to dispatches received in Athens and forwarded by the correspondent of "The Evening Standard." Great damage was caused by the bombardment, the dispatches state.

The provisioning of the Bulgarian forces on the Greco-Serbian frontier is being conducted with the greatest difficulty, owing to the condition of the roads, due to bad weather, the correspondent adds. Aviators report, he says, that the Bulgarian army at Glevell is provisioned from the Veleza district, the supplies being carried on the shoulders of large bodies of peasants, whose services have been commandeered for the purpose.

#### Protest Corfu Seizure.

The text of the note addressed by the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Office to the British Ambassador, American Ambassador, regarding the occupation of Corfu by the Allies is as follows, according to the German newspapers, says Reuters' Amsterdam correspondent.

"The island of Corfu has been occupied by a detachment of the Anglo-French Oriental army. This procedure is not only a serious attack on the sovereignty and neutrality of Greece, but is also a flagrant violation of the agreements concluded in London on November 14, 1913, and on March 29, 1914, according to which Corfu enjoys the privilege of perpetual neutrality."

"The Austro-Hungarian government enters a most resolute protest against this procedure, whereby France and Great Britain once more manifest their disregard of the duties which result from the general principles of international law and from the obligations solemnly determined on international agreements."

The Austro-Hungarian Foreign Office therefore begs the American Ambassador to bring this to the knowledge of the governments of France and Great Britain."

A similar protest was at the same time sent by the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Office to the other neutral countries.

#### SHONGUT IDENTIFIES IMAGINARY MEN

Ex-Coroner Admits Witnesses He Swore To Never Existed.

Jacob Shongut, former Coroner, in the Bronx Supreme Court yesterday swore that he had administered the witness oath at an inquest he had conducted to two men who existed only in the imagination of Thomas J. O'Neill, a lawyer, who had mentioned the names in his former official during the examination.

Walter Peck, O'Neill's chief clerk, is on trial, charged with subornation of perjury in having given perjured testimony in the suit for \$20,000 brought by the widow of a New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad employee who had been killed.

Shongut testified that he had sworn Murray as one of the witnesses who convinced the jury that the railroad was criminally negligent. O'Neill asked Shongut if he recalled swearing Deegan, Kelly and Moriarty as witnesses, and the ex-coroner said that he remembered all but Deegan.

"What would you say," asked O'Neill, "if I told you those names were only imaginary?"

When Shongut did not reply, O'Neill produced the minutes of the coroner's inquest to prove that the names were heard. Shongut then admitted that he must have been mistaken in his testimony. The case went over until this morning.

#### Edgar Allan Poe a Receiver.

Edgar Allan Poe has become a receiver for the English-American Trust Company, Inc. This does not mean that Poe, the poet, has added other specimens to his raven and gold bug, but simply that his collateral descendant was appointed to the aforementioned position yesterday by Judge Hand, of the Federal District Court, in the place of Alan D. Kenyon, who resigned.

## SAILED TO DEATH IN WAR ROMANCE

Boy Perishes in Typhus Hospital; Girl Sinks with Ship.

DOCTOR AND NURSE HAD HOPED TO WED

Word That Stephanie Hampl Had Died on the Brindisi Last Chapter in Story.

MISS STEPHANIE HAMPL.



Nurse whose romance was ended by death of fiancé and herself.

The boy laughed, shrugged his shoulders and clicked his heels together when he saw the worried, careworn faces of his fellow passengers on a boat whose nose was pointed toward the war.

The girl smiled, blushed and drew a little closer to him.

"We're going to the war to find happiness," said the boy.

"And perhaps we can share a little of it with those who are less fortunate," softly added the girl.

But now they know that there is no happiness—only death—within the sound of cannon's roar. The boy lies in a desolate grave in Serbia, near the vermin-filled hospital, where he tried to help suffering victims of the war.

The girl lies at the bottom of the Adriatic Sea, drowned when the ship that was carrying her on a similar errand of mercy struck a mine and went down.

The romance that ended in tragedy began in New York early in the war, when nurses and physicians from various parts of the country met to organize the Frothingham Red Cross unit. Miss Stephanie Hampl, only twenty years old, offered herself as a nurse. Dr. John Kara, a boyish appearing applicant, from Chicago, announced that he would go as a surgeon.

From the first the two were inseparable companions. Their ambitions and their worries, their hopes and their fears, drew them together. It was a surprisingly short time later that their friends learned they were engaged. Marriage was to make no difference in the life of the war, they said.

But at their destination they were separated. Dr. Kara was rushed to Serbia to join the army of medical men who were to work wonders with that pestilence breeding with that already claimed more lives than the bullets of the enemy. He carried out his commission, but at the cost of his life. Dr. Kara fell a victim of typhus, and was buried among the hundreds of graves of those who had been his patients in a little town in Serbia.

Miss Hampl was all but heartbroken. Her hope of finding happiness within sound of the cannon's roar vanished and she returned home. For two months she remained with her parents at their home, 705 Jackson Avenue, The Bronx.

Then she again set out to accomplish her first mission. She still could carry comfort, perhaps happiness, to others who were suffering through the war. She returned to Italy, sailing from New York on the Brindisi late in December. The Brindisi never reached its destination. One of the mines placed by the young woman's ministrations carried her and 220 others to death.

None of the death of Miss Hampl reached New York yesterday in a dispatch from Dr. Edward F. Ryan, of the American Red Cross. He said the nurse had been buried at San Giovanni di Medusa, Albania.

## WHITNEY GUESTS FIGHT \$100,000 FIRE

Racehorses and Polo Ponies Saved When Stables Burn.

Manhasset, Long Island, Jan. 18.—The stables in which were housed thirteen of Payne Whitney's racehorses and polo ponies were burned to-day. The fire did \$100,000 damage and threatened to destroy the beautiful country place, Greentree Farms.

The ponies, other livestock and automobiles in the three frame buildings that were in flames were all saved by guests and friends, who worked under the direction of Mr. Whitney. They led the thoroughbreds out through the excited crowd of onlookers as the fire raged on. Whitney's polo ponies were good form as though it was nothing more than the dry-out after a race. The speediest of the young millionaire's horses are new in the South, but among those which went through the flames were Dawn of Day, Unmasked, Pander and Hissus, and the polo ponies which featured in the recent international tournaments, Tango, Patsy, Quality and Sorosis.

Web Carter, who has carried the Whitney colors to victory in many a hard fought contest, showed he was a thoroughbred as he was led through burning embers and over the ice that covered everything within a horse's range. He held his head high and snorted to show his courage.

It was just before noon when a laborer noticed flames coming from the stable and gave the alarm. The volunteer fire department of Manhasset arrived under the command of Frank Pelcher, only after the stables were beyond redemption and the blaze had spread to the carriage house, the rescue work having already been done by Mr. Whitney's squad.

The cause of the fire is not known. Prior to a year ago there were many fires of incendiary origin in the neighborhood of North Hempstead, but in this case the investigating officials could find no evidence of a firebug's work.

## 2 SEIZED AS BANK THIEVES

Detectives Find Cane, with Wax on Ferrule, in Room of One Man.

Two men were arrested last night who, detectives charge, were concerned in the \$1,500 robbery of the Colonial Bank, Eighty-first Street and Columbus Avenue, on November 15. In the Tombs prison there are two others held on this charge.

The men arrested last night said they were Oscar Johnson, of the Broadway Hotel, and William J. King, of the Bartholdi Inn. The detectives found in King's apartment, where the two were discovered with two other men and a woman, a cane with sticky wax on the ferrule.

## 32, SHE ADMITS, DEFYING 7,000

Mrs. De Forest Takes Case Against Engineers' Society to Court.

NOT OUSTED BECAUSE OF AGE, SHE SAYS

Real Fight Is Just Because She's a Woman, Is Charge—Men's Views Differ.

Is it kind for seven thousand men to start picking on a lady just because she is thirty-two years old?

That is what Mrs. Nora Blatch De Forest was asking yesterday afternoon in a discussion of her case against the American Society of Civil Engineers, which is to be settled within a few days. The seven thousand (through their board of directors) took, she says, most unchivalrous advantage of the fact that Mrs. De Forest is a suffragist and scorned such feminine weakness as modesty concerning the number of her years.

On September 30, her birthday, she received a polite greeting from the president of the society, which read something to this effect:

"Dear Mrs. De Forest: Hall and farewell! Inasmuch as you are to-day celebrating your thirty-second birthday, we take pleasure in informing you that you are no longer a member of our society. Wishing you many happy returns of the day, etc., etc."

"At least, I have demolished the old superstition that women couldn't tell the truth about their ages," laughed Mrs. De Forest, "and I did get a lot of credit for it, even from the men who voted against me."

Regarding the constitution of the Engineering Society demands that it be made clear at this point that it was not the age alone of their only woman member which induced the 7,000 to refuse her the associate membership she desired. Just what was it? It is to learn that she took her troubles to Justice Newburger, of the Supreme Court, and asked him to decide whether the society had any reason at all for voting her down.

Ever since 1905 she has been a junior member of the society, paying dues and otherwise enjoying the privileges of membership. She is still an active member, but she was refused the right to be transferred to associate membership when she was refused. The refusal has been repeated periodically since then, until her last birthday, when inexorable time settled the question—or at least the directors thought it did. Not so Mrs. De Forest. Not for nothing is she the daughter of Mr. Harriot Stanton Blatch, and granddaughter of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, pioneers in the suffrage cause.

The constitution of the society provides that in case junior members have not qualified for associate membership by the time they are thirty-two years old they shall be dropped from the roll. Mrs. De Forest appealed to the court on the ground that her request for promotion to associate membership had been unjustly denied.

"There are only two reasons for which a member can be dropped from the roll," Mrs. De Forest said. "Those are faults of character or professional qualifications. No one, so far as I know, has found any objections to me on either score. The only reason they voted me out is because I am a woman."

"I have learned that the board refused membership to another woman, Miss Emma Wilson, and passed a resolution reading: 'It is the opinion of the board that the constitution does not contemplate the admission of women.'"

Waldo Smith, chief engineer of the Board of Water Supply, said yesterday: "I know of no reason based on Mrs. De Forest's qualifications which would debar her from full membership in the society."

Henry W. Hodge, of the Public Service Commission, took an opposite view. "Her professional qualifications were the only things taken into consideration, in my vote at least," he said. "The fact that she is a suffragist is not to do with it, neither did the fact that she is a woman."

Wilmington Man Run Down.

Wilmer C. Harkness, of 304 West Thirtieth Street, Wilmington, Del., a piano dealer, was knocked down by a southbound car at Broadway and Thirty-first Street yesterday, then hit by a wagon. He was taken to New York Hospital with internal injuries and a possible fracture of the skull.

## FIREBUG ALIGHTS TWICE IN HARLEM

Nightly Visitor Kindles 2 More Baffling Blazes in Tenement Cellars.

POLICE AND FIREMEN SPREAD NETS IN VAIN

Flitting Maniac, Now Author of Fifty Fires, Prefers Places Near Station Houses.

When Harlem's firebug kindled his usual evening fires yesterday, life in that far land above the park slackened and dropped into the calm of early evening reverie. Housewives, hearing the clang of the hurrying engine, straightened backs, bent all day over the ironing board, and set about preparing supper for their returning lords. Clerks in the shops past which the ladder trucks rumbled sighed in relief at the thought that the day was over. Lamp-lighters bestirred themselves. The firebug was on his evening rounds, and it was time that the streets were illuminated legally also.

Since December 25 blazing homes have greeted the Harlemites each evening. Sometimes it was some other person's home that held the fire; sometimes it was his own. Always at nightfall, one or two or three burning buildings shed their glow through the gathering dusk. The Harlem firebug is regular in his habits. He works from 4 to 8, never later, and he takes a day off on Thursday.

As in quiet country lanes the lightning bug glimmers in the twilight, so in the secluded haunts of Harlem the firebug twinkles each evening. He has become an institution in the last month. The city fathers are contemplating altering the Harlem economy by replacing the traditional goat with a firebug rampant on a stable field.

Fires Strikingly Alike.

Last night's two fires were typical of the fifty-odd others which the flame-loving and unidentified gentleman has kindled since December 25. They came at nightfall. They originated in the cellars of fire-story tenements. They made the firemen swear profusely. All the rest of Harlem goes home when the firebug begins his evening rounds. The fire department goes to work.

Fires were started last evening, first in the basement of 305 West 116th Street and later in the basement of 205 West 117th Street. They were started at the bottom of dumbwaiter shafts with boards torn from coal bins. Each did about \$1,000 damage, and they came so close together that a second alarm was sent in. The engines of the district fire alarm company should do credit to the most persistent zoologist. So far their combined entomological endeavors have gathered only the following data:

Firebug (incensurably Harlemensis): Also known to the firemen as "that damned nuisance," and other more uncouth titles. Habitat: District lying between 116th and 135th Streets and Lenox and Amsterdam Avenues. Little is known of the habits of this creature. Traces of it are found in the cellars of tenements, from which traces it derives the prefix of its common name. Believed to be nocturnal, shy and retiring.

Police Hunt in Vain.

At first the students of the pest believed that by cleaning up the rubbish in all cellars of the district the firebug would be thwarted. When this was done the pyromaniac merely brought along his own fuel and kindled the merry blazes in dumbwaiter shaft or stairway. Then they thought he built his fires to rob, but nothing ever was taken from the burning buildings, except persons the firemen rescued. Then they worked on the hypothesis that it was curiosity and love of excitement that prompted him, until the bug turned his back upon the fury of a fire at its height to go and start and some others.

In vain do the detectives detect and the policemen police. Unless are the marshallings of the marshals and the plainclothes wanderings of sleuthing firemen. For the burghers of Harlem the clang of the engine has displaced

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the factory whistle as a sign that day has done. For the Fire Department of that much the city man's work is no longer from sun to sun, but from sunset indefinitely onward.

Last night's two blazes were the tenth and eleventh that have been started within the last week. On January 12 the firebug set cellar fires at 129 West 116th Street, 2387 Eighth Avenue and 2416 Eighth Avenue. This last blaze—all three of them started between 4 and 6—gave such headway that a second alarm was sent in and many persons in the tenement were overcome by the smoke.

The 18th was Thursday, and the firebug took his regular vacation. On the 15th, he burned out the cellar at 2297 Eighth Avenue. Precautions were redoubled and for two days no fire was started. The police and firemen boasted that they had conquered the foe. On the 17th the aforementioned foe delivered the following rebuttal:

Fire in cellar of 352 West 124th Street, two doors from Hook and Ladder Company 40; cellar fire at 426 West 125th Street, two doors from the police station; cellar fire at 1350 Amsterdam Avenue, next door to Engine Company 37; cellar fires at 2 and 27 Manhattan Street, both in plain sight of the 125th Street police station. Last night's two fires concluded his rejoinder to date.

## SAUSAGES CALLED BRONX PIED PIPERS

Hamburger and Stew Also Shunned as Graves of Cats in Horse Meat Protest.

The people of the Bronx are looking with fear upon sausages, hamburger steak and Irish stew. Complaints, coming in daily to Alderman Charles Y. Paltz, newly elected from the northern borough, say that the sales of these delectable combinations show a marked falling off. Why? Because, say the people, the people fear that horse meat, dog meat, cat meat and even the flesh of the timid little mouse may be imposed upon the unsuspecting customer.

Alderman Paltz registered the fear of his constituents yesterday at the meeting of the Board of Aldermen. He introduced a resolution providing that "no person shall give away, sell or dispose of all human consumption, the meat of a horse, cat or dog or any animal of the species mus (mouse) or fells." The penalty is a fine of \$50, imprisonment for 30 days, or both.

"There is a great prejudice and fear among all the people," said the alderman, "on account of this permission from the Board of Health for the sale of horse meat. I have many complaints from delicatessen dealers, butchers, shops and restaurants that the sale of sausages, hamburger steak and Irish stew is falling off. I fear if this thing is permitted we will have horse meat at all our restaurants in the sausages, the hash and the Irish stew, if not worse substitutes. It is all right for European countries to eat this meat, but we are at peace."

The alderman said the action of the Board of Health in striking the prohibition against the sale of horse meat from the sanitary code did not preclude the Board of Aldermen from prohibiting its sale.

"I assume that the Board of Health can tell us what meat not to eat," said Alderman Paltz, "but it cannot compel us to eat meat we don't want."

The resolution was referred to the committee on general welfare.

## OSBORNE REQUEST HEARD BY TOMPKINS

Will Decide Dispute Over Grand Jury Minutes in a Few Days.

Thomas Mott Osborne's motion for leave to inspect the minutes of the Westchester grand jury which indicted him was argued before Justice Tompkins in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, yesterday morning by George Gordon Battle and William J. Fallon, Assistant District Attorney of Westchester. Justice Tompkins announced he would render his decision within a few days.

For the motion, Mr. Battle urged that the District Attorney, in offering to make the records public, had certified that there was no reason of public policy or necessity for refusing them. Mr. Osborne had relied upon that offer of the District Attorney and the promise of Justice Morschauser that the minutes would be given him.

Mr. Fallon argued that no adequate reason had been presented for forcing the minutes to the defendant. "It is true," said he, "that I offered to make the minutes public. But that offer was not immediately accepted, and hence failed."

"It was accepted as soon as I could ask my client his wishes and again in writing within three hours," replied Mr. Battle.

Albany, Jan. 18.—Governor Whitman said today that he would decide on the charges against John B. Riley, State Superintendent of Prisons, either tomorrow or Thursday. There is little doubt felt here that Riley will be removed. It is expected Frank E. Wade, of Buffalo, of the State Prison Commission, will succeed him.

## GERMANS FORM AID SOCIETY

East Prussian Relief Fund Incorporated to Save War Victims.

Notwithstanding British blockades and the assertions that Germany is able to take care of her own people, prominent Germans in this city have organized the East Prussian Relief Fund to aid the people of East Prussia. The organization was incorporated yesterday in the Supreme Court.

The purposes given by the organizers were to assist voluntarily in relieving the suffering and distress among the inhabitants of East Prussia caused by the war by contributions of money, medical or other supplies and by providing homes for the homeless.

Among the incorporators are Victor F. Ridder, Dr. Hugo Schweitzer, Dr. Emanuel Baruch, Harry Rubens, Arthur von Briesen and J. Murray Bartels.

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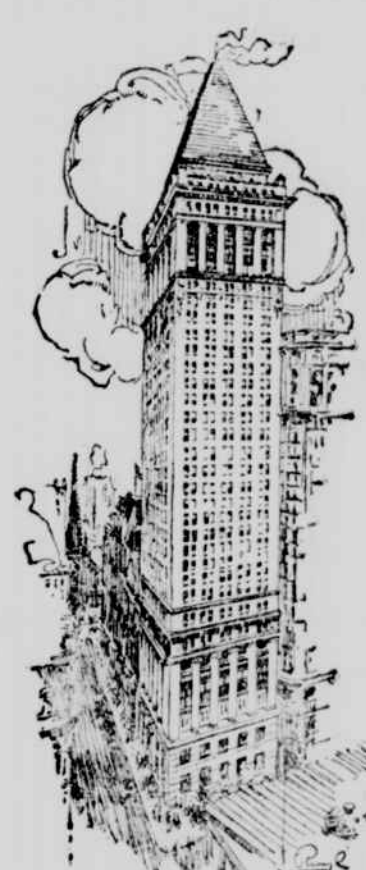
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